None of those 37 pairs Bradley's blankets to-hay—they were all sold on Saturday.

An odd day and a hot day, yet the 37 pair lot and many others were sold. Values did it. Blanket season is approaching—there was a bargain and the people knew it. But AS TO BLANKETS, there

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

B. & B.

MONDAY, August 26.

Are plenty others here, and all extra value. Each price represents a blanket worth more. The prices: Scarlet, \$2 50, \$3, \$3 50, \$4 to \$10.

White, \$3, \$3 50, \$4, \$4 50 to \$15.

Lambs wool blankets at \$4 50 (Special).

A bargain this morning in silks at 35

The last week in August—you can almost see the end of the bargain season—you're thrifty it you invest in these 50-cent dress goods, either for school suits for the misses or to lay away for next season. Hundreds and hundreds of people do it.

### BOGGS & BUHL.

115, 117, 119, 121 Federal st., Allegheny,

## Looking Ahead.

1st. Closing out of all summer and medium weight clothing. 2d. Ready for school clothes

for the Boys, about September 1.

There is a good deal of money to be saved NOW-The broken sizes and odd lots are going at very low

WANAMAKER

& BROWN,

Sixth street and Penn avenue.

THERE CAN BE

NO DOUBT

As to where you should buy

FURNITURE. CARPETS and

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,

if economy is the object you have in view.

923 and 925 Penn Ave.,

is THE house for you to pat-

ronize, if you want to save

money, and get dependable

jel7-wwF

and stylish merchandise.

KEECH'S

MAMMOTH Cash and Credit House.

PAULSON BROS.,

Manufacturing Furriers,

Five Doors from Fifth avenue.

165, 167 and 169 FEDERAL STREET.

compel us to covet room already occupied. The advance arrivals early Fall Goods assist us in no way to get it. Can we have outsit aid, giving marvelously tempting bargains in exchange for the covet-

room? As for example, prices good this week only, we offer a

All worth one-half to double the money. 20 pieces fine Challis, 3c 6c a yard this week. 10 pieces extra wide India Linens, 81/3c this wee

SILKS AND DRESS GOODS. Black and colored Surahs, extra quality, 50c this week. Black G

colors, 221/2c, are 50c goods. 1 pile 42-inch Grays, 25c, always sold

#### NEED THE MOST ROOM HERE

1 pile black Stockinette Jackets, \$2 25 this week. 1 pile colored Cloth Jackets, 98c this week. 100 Jerseys, 50, 60 and 75c this week 50 Children's Suits, 4 to 12 years, for fall and winter wear, \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4 half value. And many others, too numerous to mention. A call is solicited, whether to purchase or merely to examine. Prompt and courteous attention assured. The prices are not beautiful for us to look on, but they'll sell the goods and our wagons will give us the room our goods occupied Mail orders at these prices good only this week. Special—All-wool Country Blankets, full size, scarlet and white, \$3 per pair. Never equaled.

CALLS FOR REVENGE. The Blood of a Murdered Man Demands the Capture and Punishment of the

Unknown Murderers-A Vigor-

ous Sermon Over the

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) BROOKLYN, N. Y., August 25.—The funeral of Christian W. Luca, the stalwart Brooklyn grocer who was murdered Thursday morning by Burglar Charles McElvaine, took place this afternoon. It was one of the most impressive funerals which has occurred in this city for some time. It was nearly 3 o'clock when the silver-mounted coffin, covered with black cloth, was carried to the hearse. The pressure at the church was very great. More than 5,000 persons were assembled around it. The church has a seating capacity of 700. Rev. E. C.

a seating capacity of 700. Rev. E. C. Kraeling, the pastor, officiated, and the services were strictly in accordance with the Lutheran liturgy.

Pastor Kraeling delivered an address in German, followed by a much briefer one in English. He said that they were all, regardless of their religion or nationalities, gathered together by a common object—to express their sympathy for the family of the murdered man. All knew the facts of the bloody and terrible crime by which he the bloody and terrible crime by which he came to his death, and it was not necessary to enlarge upon that point. The blood of this man called to-day to heaven for revenge. "It is man called to-day to heaven for revenge.

"It is now," he continued with much emphasis, "the duty of the authorities quickly to bring the murderers—the murderers, I say, and not the murderer—to justice. They must all go as soon as possible to that highest judge, the Almighty. But we must at the same time pray to God for the souls of these men. We do not pray for the dead, but for the living, and even these men must not be forgotten in our prayers. You hunted deer in the East Hampton woods. Summer visitors have good cause to rememmust not be forgotten in our prayers. You must not curse these men's souls. The chief lesson to be derived from this sad event is that all reliance must not be placed

event is that all relisace must not be placed on any human efforts, but on God. With the angel of God beside us we are safer than with a pistol in each hand."

When the services closed the face of the dead was expessed, and for nearly an hour people kept filing past the coffin. Policeman Kennedy, who so eleverly captured the murderer while he was still dripping with the blood of his victim, was selected by the family to act as doorkeeper at the church.

ANXIOUS ABOUT HIS SON.

Superintendent McDonald.

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, August 25 .- Dr. McDonald, Superintendent of the Money Order System at the General Postoffice, gets some queer letters. Last week he received a pathetic one. It was from an Austrian, written in excellent language, on fine paper and with a penmanship worthy of a writing master. The writer wanted to know whether a money order sent by him to his son in Cincinnati had been paid to the payee. He had previously written to his son, and again to the postmaster at Cincinnati without getting information. He implored the United States Superintendent to tell him the facts, as he had not heard from his son for a long time, and longed to know how

An Attack of Hydrophobia.

ownship, about two miles north of here

NEELY-HALLER-On August 22, 1889, at

Allegheny City, Pa.

DIED.

ARMSTRONG—Suddenly, Saturday, August 24, 1889, at 7 A. M., JANE DICKSON, widow of Charles H. Armstrong, aged 78 years. Funeral services from the family residence, 525 Shady avenue, E. E. MONDAY AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

BENNETT-On Saturday, August 24, 1889, at 6 P. M., WILLIAM BENNETT, Sr., aged 68 years and 8 days.

Twenty-sixth ward, city, at 8:30 A. M. HOLMES.—On Sunday, August 25, 1889, at her residence, 164 Locust street, Ailegheny, TEMPE PINGLEY. wife of the Rev. C. A. Holmes, in the 60th year of her age. Notice of funeral in evening papers.

MALONE-Suddenly, Saturday, August 24, 1889, at 11:30 P. M., JAMES MALONE, in his 34th

year, Funeral on Monday Afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the residence of his brother, Ed Malone, 316 Forbes street.

Interment private at St. Mary's Cemetery on Monday, at 9:30 A. M. [Washington papers please copy.]

Mrs. Arthur Hobson, No. 9 Knoll street, Allegheny, on MONDAY, August 26, 1889, at 2 P. M. Friends of the family are respectfully invited [Cincinnati papers please copy.]

family are respectfully invited to attend.

ANTHONY MEYER, (Successor to Meyer, Arnold & Co., Lim.,) UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.

FLORAL EMBLEMS.

510 SMITHFIELD ST. de6-f4-MWP ROSES, WATER LILIES.

FLOWERS AND FLORAL WORK A GREAT SPECIALTY,

JOHN R. & A. MURDOCH, Telephone 239. 608 SMITHFIRLD ST. je28-MWF

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., General Agenta, & Broadway, New York. jall-58-m. 29 Fourth avenue Pittsburg. J. J. McCORMICK, Agent, Pittsburg. Ps.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. CABINETS, TABLES, STANDS,

PEDESTALS. We have just opened an elegant line of the above goods and are safe in saying we have the largest stock in the city. These goods will make elegant WEDDING PRESENTS.

Please call at new store of WATTLES & SHEAFER,

CLOCKS,

JEWELERS, 37 FIFTH AVENUE.

DO YOU KNOW WHY

BANKRUPT SALE

Of J. R. ANDERSON'S stock makes this th BUSIEST PLACE

in midsummer, when all others complain of

UNDERWEAR

T. M. LATIMER,

138 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

LOOK and READ.

Detachable Umbrella Covers,

The old, worn out covers can be taken off and the new one replaced in the space of A VERY FEW MINUTES. They come in Gioria, Windsor and Pure Silk. Prices range at \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3 each. We are the sole agents in Pittsburg. Bring in your old Umbrella and see how quickly it can be made new.

HORNE & WARD,

41 FIFTH AVENUE.

CHAS. PFEIFER'S

Men's Furnishing Stores,

Established 1832.

BROOM CORN.

PEANUTS.

ROBERT DICKEY & CO.,

77 WATER ST. AND 96 FIRST AVE. Telephone 163. au23-31-MWF

STEAMERS AND EXCURSIONS,

FOR QUBENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Royal and United States Mail Steamers.

Royal and United States Mail Steamers.

Germanic, Aug. 287 a m Germanic, Sept. 2, p m Britannic, Cept. 2, 1 a m "Adriatic, Sept. 11. 7 a m "Adriatic, Oct. 2, 510 p m "Futunic, Cept. 18, 2000 m "Feutunic, Sept. 18, 2000 m "Feutunic, Oct. 18, 1030 m m From White Star dock, foot of West Texth st. "Second cabin on these steamers. Saloon rates, 500 and upward. Second cabin, 435 and upward. according to steamer and location of berth. Excursion tickets on favorable terms. Stearage, 200. White Star drafts payable on demand in all the principal banks throughout Great Britain. Apply to JOHN J. McCORMICK, 401 Smithheld st., Pittsburg, or J. BRUCE ISMAY, General Agent, 41 Broadway, New York.

NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL VIA QUEENS-TOWN, FROM PIER & NORTH RIVER

FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.

ANCHOR LINE

WHITE STAR LINE-

CUNARD LINE

100 FEDERAL ST., Allegheny.

443 SMITHFIELD STREET,

THE F. P.

and NOTIONS.

ROBINSON CO.

PRICES TELL CARPETS, DRY GOODS, CURTAINS,

Sample of the Queer Letters Received by

he was.
"If he has called for the money," says the letter, "please tell me how he was looking, for I fear that he hasn't written because he has been ill." The father's letter was dated at Olmutz, Moravia, and signed Cajetan Zehnula. The son's name is Joseph, and he is a journeyman baker, who has not written to a sorrowing father for four months.

PETECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATOR.1 BEAVER FALLS, August 25 .- Last night farmer named Slocum, living in White was taken violently insane, and from the symptoms displayed it is feared he has hy-drophobia. He shows great aversion to water and at intervals barks like a dog.

Seriously Wounded in a Riot.

WHEELING, August 25 .- About 8 o'clock lot of Polish coal miners, just on the lower edge of this city, and during the row Michael Sonnefelt shot John Markers, aged 17, in the back, the ball entering just under the collar bone, ranging forward and down-ward. The wound is a serious one.

the residence of her cousin, Mrs. Dr. William H. Williams, Baltimore, Md., by the Rev. J. W. Grubb, of Calvary Church, Miss Ella M. HALLER to GEORGE P. NEELY, both of New line of Flannel Shirts just received. All the new things in that line. Full line of White Shirts, laundried and un-laundried. Best values for the money. Dyeing, cleaning and laundry offices. Pittsburg Telephone 1264; Allegheny Tele-phone 3469.

Funeral on TUESDAY, at 10 A. M., from his late residence, Southern avenue, Baldwin township. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Carriages will leave Semmelock Bros'. office, No. 1720 Carson street,

chaplain, he won't open his mouth.' Kil-gore heard every word, but refused for once to demand the regular order." NOLAN-On Saturday, August 24, 1889, at 7:30 P. M., at New Brighton, Pa., of scarlet fever, CHARLES. youngest son of Thomas B. and Angeline Nolan, of Washington, D. C., aged 2 years.

SNEAD—On Saturday, August 24, 1889, at 2:40 A. M., BESSIE C., daughter of Emma J. Snead, aged 16 years, 6 months and 2 days. Funeral from residence of her grandmother,

[Cincinnati papers please copy.]
UBINGER—On Saturday, August 24, 1889, at
8:10 p. M., JACOB UBINGER, aged 60 years, 7
months and 3 days,
Funeral takes place from his late residence,
56 Bedford street, Twenty-seventh ward THIS
AFTERNOON, at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the

Office and residence, 1134 Penn avenue. Telephone connection. my10-69-MWFSu

A. M. & J. B. MURDOCH,

REPRESENTED IN PITTSBURG IN ISL ASSETS - \$9.071,696 33.

Insurance Co. of North America.
Losses adjusted and paid by WILLIAM L
JONES. 84 Fourth avenue. ia20-s2-D ÆTNA INSURANCE CO., Hartford, Conn.

Atlantic Express Service:
LIVERPOOL vis QUEENSTOWN.
Steamship "CITY OF ROME," from New York,
WEDN ESDAT, Sept. 12, Oct. 16.
Saloon passage, #0 and upward: second-class, \$20.
GLASGOW SERVICE.
Steamers every Saturday from New York to
GLASGOW and LONDONDERRY.
Cabin passage of Glasgow, Londonderry, Liverpool, #0 and #0. Second-class, #0.
Stearage passage, either service, #20.
Saloon excursion tickets at reduced rales,
Travelers' circular letters of credit and drafts
for any amount issued at lowest current rates,
For books of tours, tickets or information,
Apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, N. Y., or
J. J. MCCORMICK, Fourth and Smithfield; A. D.
SCORER & SON, 415 Smithfield st., Fittsburg; W.
SEMPLE, Jr., 165 Federal st., Allegheny,
1924-MWF State Line To Glasgow, Belfast, Dublin and Liverpool.

FROM NEW YORK EVERY THURSDAY.
Cabin passage 25 to 850, according to location of stateroom. Excursion 85 to 280.
Steerage to and from Europe at Lowest Eates.

THERE'S METHOD OUR MADNESS.

slaughtering prices in our present rough shod manner. "Make room for Fall and Winter Goods" is now our motto. Summer goods have had their day; what was sold early in season paid us a fair profit, and whatever we can now get for the remainder is better than carrying it over for another year. When the fall season opens we want to show the public nothing but new goods. Therefore

#### SUMMER GOODS MUST GO AT ANY PRICE.

They must "stand, not upon the order of their going, but go quickly," if there is any efficacy in low

#### SPECIAL LEADERS. Gentlemen's genuine French

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers reduced from 75c to 50c. Gentlemen's French Flannel Shirts reduced from \$2 to \$1 50. Gentlemen's fine Silk Scarfs-All our 50c, 75c and \$1 Scarfs reduced to 25c.

Gentlemen's genuine British Socks, full regular, reduced from 20c to 121/c. Boys' Star Shirt Waists reduced from 75c to 50c.

Ladies' Ribbed Cotton Vests, reduced from 22c to 12%c. Ladies' Gauze Vests reduced from 25c to 18c. Ladies' Balbriggan Vests reduced from 38c to 25c.

Ladies' fine Gauze Vests reduced from 50c to 38c. Ladies' Silk Vests reduced from \$1 to 75c. Ladies' regular made Hose, 20

styles to select from, reduced from

25c to 18c. Ladies' Berlin Gloves reduced from 25c to 12% c. Ladies' Pure Silk Gloves reduced from 50c to 25c.

Fleishman & Co.,

· PITTSBURG, PA. "Established Over Half a Century.",



#### This Trade Mark is on our Windows. LADIES LOOK to YOUR FURS

and bring them to us NOW for REPAIRING, REFITTING, REDYEING or MAKING OVER into the newest FALL and WINTER STYLES, which are now ready. As we are daily getting busier in our Fur manufacturing department, we would advise those wishing anything done in this line NOT TO DELAY, as we can give more satisfactory work NOW than when our winter rush comes.

# **Broom Manufacturers Supplies**

441 WOOD STREET.

N. B.—Inquiries by mail about above work, etc., receive our prompt and careful attention. aul4-mwr

PUDE Apollinaris, Bedford, Poland Salutaris, Strontia, Saratoga, Sprudel, Clysmic, Bethesda, Vichy, Buffald Lithia, Eureka.

GEO. K. STEVENSON & CO., SIXTH AVENUE, jal2-08-8-9-W.S. Time, Sept. 1. W.S.

Wm. Semple's,

Many changes in all departments, to be inaugurated September

#### GLITTERING ARRAY OF BARGAINS:

FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.

Bothnia, Aug. 28, 6:20 A M Etruria, Sept. 14, 9 A M
Umbria, Aug. 28, 6:20 A M Aurania, Sept. 21, 2:20 P M
Servia, Sept. 11, 6:20 A M Umbria, Sept. 22, 7:30 A M
Gallin, Sept. 11, 6:20 A M Umbria, Sept. 28, 7:30 A M
Cabin passage, 50, 800 and 1000; intermediate,
55. Steerage likets to and from all parts of
Europe at very low rates.
VERNON H. BRUWN & CO., General Agents,
4 Bowling Green, New York.

J. J. MCCORMICK. Agent,
Fourth ave. and Smithfield st., Pittsburg. 15 pieces American Satines, 61/2c this week. 10 pieces French Satin 121/2c this week. 50 pieces American Dress Ginghams, 5, 6 and 81/2 this week. 50 pieces fast color Batistes, 61/2c this week.

> Grains, special values, 50c up this week. 24-inch Black Gros Grain goc; superior values, \$1 and \$1 25 this week. I pile 40-inch light co ored all-wool Suitings, 121/2c this week. 1 pile 40-inch light and da 60c. All imported Dress Fabrics, etc., proportionately low this week.

# NYE AT HOME AGAIN.

His Scheme for a Grand Welcome Reception Falls Through.

QUITE A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS Interferes With the Programme Laid Out

by the Genial Bill. A SPEECH THAT WAS NOT DELIVERED

Bill Nye in New York World.1 One of the disagreeable features about tour abroad, I find, is the unsatisfactory manner in which demonstrations, receptions, and so forth, are attended to by those who have them in charge, and who have promised to attend to them faithfully. Not only is this true abroad, but it often happens that on one's return some aggravating delay

or misunderstanding makes one's reception almost a failure. I must also protest against some of the treatment I received at the hands of prominent newspapers while I was abroad. Many of my cablegrams about myself were not printed at all on this side, while others were cruelly mutilated. I cabled to a wellknown and heretofore respectable New York paper while in London that on the following day I would be the guest of greatness and would undoubtedly add to the grace and dignity of our country by making a few well-chosen remarks in the French or English language. The cable message was well written and I paid for it myself, thinking that my countrymen would be glad to know that I still thought of them. When I got the paper the cablegram was not there, and its place was taken by the account of something more thrilling. It was headed "Disagreeable Termination of a Useful Life;

-An Old Lady Eaten Up by Hogs." GOING OUT TO DINNER.

I also cabled a well-known New York paper of undoubted enterprise, I thought, that on the previous evening I had dined at the Cheshire Cheese, and on the following day would take dinner at the Marlborough House, meaning that I would take my dinner there—in a tin pail—and eat it on the lawn with the servants. Instead of printing this prepaid message, the paper took up half a column with an account of an incident in Tennnessee, headed, "Mortifying Episode in a Sunny South Home: Little Girl Boiled

in Soap."

Whenever I tried to inform the people of America of my success, socially and mor-ally, abroad, and to comfort them with the knowledge that I was well, there seemed to be an organized effort on the part of the press to keep the people in the dark regard-ing me. Of course they were very kind, on the other hand, about suppressing some things which I did not care to have printed, but we public men would like to utilize the papers for the purpose of keeping our blessed memory green in the hearts of the people regarding our good deeds, but at the same time we ask as a personal favor that they

will not say anything about what we do not care to have anything said about. FIXING THE THING UP. I felt most humiliated, however, over my reception on my arrival home. It was far from what I could have wished. I did not know how to get at it myself, so I asked a friend of mine, who is a well-known actress, how I should go to work. She said that I ought to arrange it before I went abroad, otherwise I might strike a day when Sullivan was in town and all the bands engaged. She said I ought also to see about the tug and flowers. I did as she told me, for I

knew she was speaking from rich experiin ce.

I reside on Staten Island, when not jostling and junketing with foreign dynasties, and I thought I would patronize home talent by engaging local attractions for the reception. I also made arrangements for some cut flowers and rum, in order that those who took part in the reception might those who took part in the reception might have the appearance of enjoyment, anyhow.

I asked the Perth Amboy Glee Club to be ready for "Home Again" and Willie, We Have Missed You Walson Willie, We

Have Missed You, Welcome, Welcome Home." They said they would, I then skirmished around for a band. A DEPLORABLE FEATURE. The Raceville Band could not come, be-

cause the tuba got seasick on a tug, he said, and had to miss a note every little while. He said he went out with George Floyd once, on a tug, to meet a baseball team, and the waves were so choppy that he cast a gloom over the reception and the sight of a tuba still made him gag at times. So I then tried to get the Linoleumville Triple-Plated Silver Cornet Band, but they had been engaged by a song-and-dance man, to welcome him home on the sams day that I expected to arrive. I then made terms with a band which plays on the Staten Island

St. George, and passing the hat six times. They said they would come. I might have known by that they would not do so.

I now proceeded to arrange for a tug. I could not get a regular tug, because they were too busy, and one commander told me plainly that he did not care a — whether plainly that he did not care a — whether I returned or not. Of course I did not want to be received by a man who felt that way, no matter what the price might be. So I asked a man with a good, seagoing hoat of about eight pounds burden if he could meet me with a radiant face and a glad welcome for \$50. He said he thought he could if he practiced on it a little while

terry during the summer months, generally playing the tunes between New York and

he could if he practiced on it a little while. HIS NEAT LITTLE ADDRESS. With this arrangement I sailed early in June looking forward with much pleasure to the time when I would gently ride in to the time when I would gently ride in New York Bay, and amidst beating of drums and the rich, deep voices of the Perth Amboy Glee Club, the flutter of handkerchiefs and the loud acclaim of the breezes of our own dear land and speak as

Fellow Citizens and Neighbors of Tompkinsville,

Fellow Citizens and Neighbors of Tompkinsville, S. 1.:

My heart swells with honest pride as 1 once more catch a swift view of Grymes's Hill and breathe the rich and voluptuous air of Constable's Hook. I see among you many familiar faces. Before me I see the honest and expectant features of the man who has been furnishing my family with flour for a long time. I am glad to see him, and will try to get down to his store in a few weeks at the outside. We are always glad to see those who have furnished us with flour. I also see other tradesmen with whom I have associated for years and whose esteem I value far more than rubies, because one cannot cat rubies. one cannot cat rubies.

I have just returned, after a most successful I have just returned, after a most successful tour on the continent and in England. I find there a growing feeling, and ingrowing feeling. I may say, of discontent with the arbitrary powers vested in the rulers of those great countries. Europe, I may truly say, looks with anxious eyes toward America, and, therefore, our success means, not alone success to ourselves, but encouragement to those who yearn to throw off the thraidom of a powerful and remorseless monarchy.

NOT SWOLLEN WITH PRIDE. And so I come to you, not swollen with pride ecause great deference has been paid to me and honors showered upon me until I was obliged to put up my umbrella—also my watch, but proud only that these honors were piled upon me not so much on account of my own greatness-for no one knows better than I how transitory is all earthly glory, all terrestrial fame—but because of the great country whose fame—but because of the great country whose representative I claim to be. I return to you, therefore, anxious to tread once more the green turf of Staten Island, and, as early as possible, pay my taxes there not so much because I hope to derive any benefit thereby in the way of streets or other public improvements, but because I am passionately fond of paying taxes.

I have traversed some of the most beautiful partions of Europe, but on Staten Island I find all these beauties reproduced. What to me is the Bay of Naples, when beneath my window I can always see the Kill Von Kuil and the Standard Oil Works? Why should I yearn for the tomb of Napoleon in the reading-room of the hotel for invalids in Paris, when a half-bour's ride brings me to the magnificent tomb of Mr. Vanderbilt? Why should I skirt the Apenaines or scale the Alps, when "Toad" Hill is ready at any time for skirting or scaling purposes? Nay, give me me own land, me own humble slash by the water-works, me own un-plugged watermelons, me own starry banner free, and me own country where any man at any time may go to our large stock of universal freedom and help himself to enough for a

UNIFORM COURTESY. Of course, I have been compelled, in return for the uniform courtesy shown me by foreign powers—and I may truly say that the courtesy

powers—and I may truly say that the courtesy extended to me while absent was of uniform variety—I have been, I say, compelled, of course, to preserve the outward appearance of great delight over the institutions of Great Britain and Europe, but I come back to you more pleased with our own methods of government than ever before. While there may have been mistakes made by the administration during my absence there would be when I went away. There were no serious breaks made which I cannot rectify, I think, in a few weeks' time, and I really needed the rest very much.

And now, fellow-citizens, let us gird on the armor and strive faithfully to build up our great country and our wave kissed island. Let us have the great exhibition in Tompkinsville. We have every facility for it—a good view of the ocean, a rapid transit, good street car service between Tompkinsville and West Brighton, via the great scenic route along Jersey street and past the plaster mill, good sea bathing and soft-shell crab fishing for the true sportsman, Let us not cease to work early and late for this great object, and thus make Tompkinsville and her rich Castilian name a household word around the globe.

NOT QUITE AS HE EXPECTED.

NOT QUITE AS HE EXPECTED. I give this speech here because I did not

get a chance to do so when I was received in the harbor on my return, and it is so good that I cannot bear to see all the people lose

it entirely.

When our steamer arrived in the bay we when our steamer arrived in the day we were received by the Doctor at Quarantine in his quiet way. I began my speech, but he stopped me in order to look atmy tongue. Instead of two cases of champague, he found two cases of measles on board. Instead of my Italian band, four handsome custom house officers got aboard. I began to address them with my hand thrust into the breast of my coat, as I had seen eminent or-stors do. They shut me off and asked if I had anything dutiable in my luggage. I said nothing special, as my money gave out when I paid my hotel bill in London, so that I thought I was doing pretty well to get home with the clothes and things I took

with me. They were very gentlemanly, but I could see that they were there on business I could see that they were there on business and not to listen to my bright remarks.

The Perth Amboy Glee Club did not come, and the tug went by us tugging a come, and the seews out to sea. I selt fleet of garbage scows out to sea. I felt very much humilisted, because I had told Captain Bedford that I expected to be sur-prised with an ovation, and I hoped that it would not interfere with his plans about landing. He said it would not. He never

allowed those things to bother him, he said. He was used to it. When I got home to Staten Island, feeling that I had been away 100 years, and thinking that I would hardly be remembered even by my own family, I found that nobody knew I had been away. I can now see for the first time how the world squeezes along so well when a great man dies.

"Alas, how soon we are forgotten when we are gone to Paris." BILL NYE. FRESH FROM PARIS, Boon for the Pittsburg Exposition

Special Pieces Coming Direct From

the French Exhibition to Our Own. Mr. J. Harvey Wattles, of W. W. Wat-tles & Co., has returned to Pittsburg after an absence of two months, spent in Paris. The great French Exposition almost monopolized his time. A reporter of The Dispatch found Mr. Wattles enthusiastic and delighted with what he had seen. In answer to the question whether the Paris Exposi-tion was a success, Mr. Wattles said.

"Beyond all doubt it is. The buildings and grounds are delightful, the exhibits are

wonderfully fine and the attendance good. I saw there some astonishingly valuable jewels and quantities of artistic French novelties, which as you know are world-famed for their originality and beauty." "What precious stones did you especially notice?" asked the reporter. "The diamonds, which are magnificent. One stone weighing 180 carats was there. It was bought by a syndicate who hold it for sale at the enormous sum of \$1,000,000. It forms the center of the jewel exhibit, occupying a special case. Then there were thousands of rarities in color and cutting

of solid diamonds, shaped to form a sort of head covering, intended to be worn at court "Now, Mr. Wattles, have you brought back anything noteworthy to please Pitts-

burg people."

"Why, may dear sir, all the time I was away I worked to that end, and have secured a number of special pieces for exhi-"Is there anything you think will be particularly admired? "Yes, so much of interest that I scarcely know what to name first. Not to burden you with a long list of all I have bought, it will be safe to say that the article which will produce the received and the safe to say that the article which will produce the received and the safe to say that the article which will produce the received and the safe to say that the article which will produce the received and the safe to say that the article which will produce the received and the safe to say that the article which will be safe to say the same than the article which will be safe to say the same than the same tha will be safe to say that the article which will produce the greatest surprise and admiration is a piece of bronze statuary modeled by the celebrated sculptor, Gaston Leroux, the original of which has been bought by the French Republic for permanent display and is now in the Paris Exposition. Of great interest to the ladies will be some antique silks which we expect to display. These I nicked up in a curjosity shop.

These I picked up in a curiosity shop. They were made in Lyons in the times of the Louis' of France, and worn by the ladies of the time of Louis XVI. and Napoleon."
"Is it possible that these fabrics, which are over a century old, are in good condition?" "Yes, such superb silk will last a wonderful number of years. We never see its like nowadays. It would be too costly. The

designs and patterns are exquisite. They would make beautiful cushions, parlor table and chair coverings, and they are used for screens."

What else will you display?
"A splendid collection of Vernis Martin furniture, consisting of cabinets, music racks, tables, desks, etc., all in the Louis XVI. style, which is now so eagerly sought in Europe and America. Then, if it is not desiration from the long I would like to say detaining you too long, I would like to say that I have secured an incomparably fine cut-glass chandeller, arranged for electric lights, which was made expressly for the Paris Exposition, but which the maker let me have as a great favor, after I told him it was for display in Pittshare I told him

it was for display in Pittsburg. It will hang from the dome in the center of our Exposition stands, and no doubt it will pro-"You must have been particularly for-tunate in securing fine goods for your dis-playe". "Yes, I certainly have obtained the

choicest collection yet shown. It has been my desire to introduce every year direct to Pittsburg as fine goods as can be seen in the Eastern cities. "Have you obtained many exclusive novelties? "Of course. You readily see that going direct to Paris, buying special pieces in the French Exhibition and securing new goods as soon as they are made, no house in Pittsburg can compete with ours in that direction. Let me tell you a little secret. All visitors to W. W. Wattles & Co.'s stand in the Pittsburg Exposition will be presented with a beautiful little souvenir from the Paris

"Will you say what this souvenir is?"
"Not now. We prefer to surprise our friends and customers, and intend, also, to make our display in the Exposition so beau-tiful and exceptional that it will be worth a considerable journey to see it."

"Now, aside from being busy with my purchases while abroad, I was greatly delighted to sell to Pittsburgers sojourning in

Paris some very fine pieces, and am bring-ing over with my shipment a number of cases which they had sent in my care. These cases and ours are in the custom house, where I must now go to 'clear' them. Please excuse me; good day."

Please excuse me; good day."

Last Excursion to the Ocean.

The B. & O. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Atlantic City next Thursday, August 29. Rate \$10 for the round trip, tickets good for ten days. Trains will leave depot at 8 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. Secure your parlor and sleeping car accommodations.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Nevertheless, Pittsburg is well and numerously represented here, East Hampton is, somehow or other, a great retreat for parsons. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage owns several cottages here and usually spends his summers beside this beach. The Rev. Heber Newton lives here in vacation time in a charming cottage on the drives, with a wide ocean on one side, the surf rolling

ON SEA AND SHORE.

ALL BOUNDARIES OBLITERATED. Human Progress Has Made the Whole World

The City of Pittsburg is Everywhere

Well Represented.

Only One Vast Town.

SOME LONG ISLAND SUMMER RESORTS CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. EAST HAMPTON, LONG ISLAND, August 24.-After all, the world is a small world, or else Pittsburg is a pretty big town. Because one runs up against Pittsburgers almost everywhere. The steam car and the steamboat, the telegraph, the phonograph and the Kodak camera have quite revolutionized geography. The old provincial and parochial boundaries have fallen down and gone into pieces beyond the possibility of patching. That enthusiastic American was quite in the right of it, whatever the schoolmaster may say, who declared that the United States are bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the South by the precession of the Equinoxes, on the East by

the Garden of Eden and on the West by the Day of Judgment. The world is one big town now. It is built up somewhat more thickly in some places than in others, and it has pretty extensive suburbs, yet it is really one big, busy town. This is the age of cosmopolitanism. We are citizens of the world. Long Island Sound lies on the outskirts of Pitts-

Island Sound lies on the outskirts of Pitts-burg. From upstairs windows in Shady-side we can see the ships go by.

Take Fisher's Island, for instance.
Fisher's Island lies eight miles off near London. You can see it from the New London harbor, crouching low down in the water, looking like the dorsal fin of some giant icthyosaurian fish, or like the undu-lating back of an eight-mile-long alligator.
When you get over to it—an hour's merry journey on the steamer Skipjack—you find a charming piece of land, with hills and valleys, and pretty cottages nostled among valleys, and pretty cottages nestled among them, and pleasant stretches of beach, and glimpses of fresh water lakes, and a splen-

did sweep of wide ocean in front of you. HE OWNS AN ISLAND. This whole big island, some 5,000 acres, which is set down in the map as belonging, for some occult reason, to New York, would better be credited in future editions to Pennsylvania, because it is owned—almost Pennsylvania, because it is owned—almost all of it—by a citizen of Pittsburg. Mr. E. M. Ferguson can lean against the stone pillars of the breezy porch of his charming cottage, and reflect that, like Robinson Crusoe, he is monarch of all he surveys—or very nearly. Mr. Ferguson intends to dovelop the island, levien out good words provided and levien out good words provided and levien. laying out good roads, employing all the natural advantages, and making attrac-tive corner lots for cottages. You can get almost everything on Fisher's Island. except full dress receptions. There is good surf bathing at the South Beach. There is excellent exercise for swimmers, and pleasure and safety for children in the quiet waves of Little Hay Harbor. Clear, cool springs supply the cottages with abundant water. Birds, wild flowers and sunsets—and even sunrises, if one cares for them—are saved tresh every day in all parts of are served fresh every day in all parts of the island at your own door without stint. A camp of soldiers is stationed this sum-

mer on one corner of the island. Their white tents add interest to the landscape, and the bugle calls and the music of the military band morning and evening make a pleasant sound, the sea booming away an accompaniment of deep bass. accompaniment of deep bass.

Mr. Ferguson can entertain his fortunate friends not only by showing them the surface of his island by way of the road, but by taking them around the outside of it in his handsome yacht. We made a three days' cruise in the Vega last week, getting fine luck at mackerel fishing with hand lines off Block Island, skirting the shores of Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard, and getting a good sight of the start of the New ting a good sight of the start of the New

fork Yacht Cit at Brenton's Reef, near Newport. SHELTER ISLAND'S GLORY. I spent a day or two at Shelter Island, at the Manhanset House, which looks out over Shelter Island Sound, and is much resorted to by New Yorkers. One afternoon Mr. Wood, the principal owner of the hotel, took me a fine drive all over the island. The glory of Shelter Island is its beautiful and abundant trees. You journey about along shady country roads, bordered with alternate farm and forest, catching glimpses at fre-quent turns of the way of the blue sea, which duent turns of the way of the blue sea, which lies all about you, and you have a conjunction of country and ocean which is singular and delightful. At Prospect there is quite a colony of cottages. About the middle of the island Prof. Horsford lives, a man well known by name to all readers of advertisements—and what a literature that field is

getting to bel-as the manufacturer of acid phosphate.
Visitors to the Thousand Islands will remember how the neighborhood of Mr. Warner's residence is decorated (or descerated) with big reminders of his "Safe" remedies. with big reminders of his "Safe" remedies. There is nothing of this sort of thing in Shelter Island. Prot. Horsford lives in the old Sylvester house—the oldest house on the Island. The Quakers fled here in the old days of the Massachusetts persecution, and the Sylvester family, who had big pockets reinforced by big hearts, took them in and gave them shelter. So that Shelter Island deserves its name by history as well as by geography. The old house stands strong yet, its brick and timber brought from England, good for a hundred gales.

John Fox stood on those front steps once and preached to the Indians, the Spirit moving him. And Whitfield made a stop here and left the memory of a stirring sermon behind him. The old mansion has a haunted looking-glass that would be worth

haunted looking-glass that would be worth while, if it were genuine. A real haunted looking-glass, into which looking, you could see faces which have long been dust, a window into the past that would be worth peering into at the ghostliest hour of the blackest night even in

THIS QUIET ISLAND. There would be faces which we would be glad to see—Stephen Goodyear, merchant, of New Haven, who sold Shelter Island in 1651 for "1,600 pounds of good merchantable Muscovado sugar;" pretty Patience Sylvester, who, with her sister, Grissell, was rowed to shore on Sundays for service in a canopied barge propelled by six strong negro slaves, and met her destiny one pleasant Sunday in the person of a bright young Frenchman, a Huguenot, who presently found shelter in the sheltering island; Fox and Whitfield, and the Indians to whom they preached; even Captain Kidd, who buried treasure here, in one of those hiding places which seem to have been as numerous as Washington's headquarters, and whom we may imagine, with his pirate companions, peering through the Sylvester windows and getting reflected in the quick surface of the glass—these would be ghosts worth getting acquainted with!

Shelter Island does not shelter many Pittsburgers this summer, but at Greenport, which is opposite in plain sight, the Rev. Dr. White, of St. Andrew's Church, anchors his yacht Hermes, when he is not skimming over the waters of Gardener's Bay. From Shelter Island to Sag Harbor is a two hours' ride in the steamer Manhanset, and from Sag Harbor to East Hampton is a sevenmile dusty drive in a country stage. East Hampton, accordingly, has the happy distinction of being seven miles from a railroad. There would be faces which we would be

ALWAYS ON HAND.

almost under the windows, and the fresh and quiet waters of Georgica pond on the other side, offering pepetual temptation to a sail. The Rev. W. R. Mackay, of St. Peter's, finds an inspiring change here from the atmosphere of Pittsburg, and spends his summers enjoying his quiet cottage beside the drives and speeding his tricycle in the shade of the great elms which line the village street.

lage street.

East Hampton is a quiet, quaint old town. It is all built along the sides of its one street. At one end is a graveyard and a windmill, and at the other end a windmill and a graveyard. Between the two

mill and a graveyard. Between the two sets of queer neighbors runs the wide street, a generous street, broad enough to make three ordinary thoroughfares, with great spaces of green between the trodden roads. The houses are shingled, roof and sides, down to the ground, many of them un-painted. The kindly and artistic hands of the rain and the wind have painted them a soft gray, very pleasant to look upon. The odd shapes, the steep roofs, the small-paned windows, make East Hampton houses look as if they had been wafted over here, along with the windmills, from some old Dutch

town on the other side of the sea-In the house where I am staying John Howard Payne is said to have been born. Whether he was thinking of this humble roof and of these quaint rooms when he wrote "Home, Sweet Home," I know not. In the house next door Dr. Lyman Beecher is said to have lived during some part of his pastorate here. Old men still remember how enthusiastically he preached in the old meeting house, and how energetically he

summer visitors have good cause to remember him gratefully by reason of the great avenues of trees, whose planting he is said to have superintended.

There is a good beach here. The sea comes in finely. The beach is steeper than the Jersey coast, and the water, not rolling over half a mile of hot sand as it does at Atlantic City in the control of the said as it does at Atlantic City in the control of the said as it does at Atlantic City in the control of the said as it does at Atlantic City in the control of the said as it does at Atlantic City in the control of the said as it does at Atlantic City in the control of the said as it does at Atlantic City in the control of the said as it does at Atlantic City in the control of the said as it does at Atlantic City in the control of the said as it does at Atlantic City in the said to have a said to have lantic City, is much colder, but all the better, we think, at East Hampton. Anyway, after the hotels and sand of the Jersey beach. East Hampton, with its perfect quiet, its quaint houses and great trees, its drives and its windmills, is a blessed change. It is worth while riding over seven dusty

A GHOST WITH A BROGUE Cearly Frightens a Little Party of Mour Late Couniptions.

miles to get here.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH ; WASHINGTON, August 25 .- A few days ago a woman walking on the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was run over and fearfully mangled. A coroner's inquest resulted in her identification as Mary Flaherty, known to all Catholics of the Northeast section as "Holy Mary," because of her impression that she was like the Virgin Mary. She imitated the Holy Mother in every possible way, and was one of the devoutest of the devout. Certain ladies of St. Aloysius Church who knew Mary well, were much shocked by the news of her terrible death, and agreed that they would go to Providence Hospital, get the remains, and give them a proper burial. Previous to starting they repaired to St. Aloysius' and offered Ave Marias and Pater Nosters for the repose of Holy Mary's soul. While on their knees before the altar, a figure apon their knees before the altar, a figure appeared between them, which they simultaneously recognized as that of the dead woman. Nearly dead with fright and hardly able to speak, the ladies demanded of the supposed shade what it was doing there, when it ought to be taking a last leave of its mangled body in the hospital. The ghost replied, with a good Irish brogue, that it knew what it was doing; it was praying for the salvation of sinners like themselves.

It required a good deal of argument to

It required a good deal of argument to convince the ladies that a miracle had not been performed, and they were not quite certain until they had seen the remains of the unknown. "Holy Mary" thought they were making sport of her, as she hadn't heard of her own death, and she came near using terms not supposed to be in the vo-cabulary of the Madonna. The dead woman was positively identified as Holy Mary by the Coroner himself, who knew her well, and now that Mary is still alive, there is a query as to the name of the person who was killed.

KILGORE FORGOT HIS CUE. A Time When the Texas Objector Might Have Done Some Good. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1 WASHINGTON, August 25.-In the last Congress, Representative Kilgore, of Texas, would invariably knock out the members with private bills by saying, "Regular order, Mr. Speaker," and the members with bills in their hands would look daggers at the "Texas Watchdog," as Kilgore was called, and sink into their seats with a "\_\_\_ my luck," and a determination to get even. but somehow or other they never held any resentment against the Texas member, and at the close of the Congress he was one of

the most popular members on the floor. In connection with this, a gentleman who was present on the floor of the Senate during he inaugural ceremonies, tells the following story: "The Senate was crowded and the air was almost stiffing. The chaplain was deliver-ing himself of an unusually long-winded prayer. In front of me stood Messrs. Reed. Butterworth and Phelps. They were mak-ing observations of the crowd, and now and then would give a sigh. After gazing about them, Reed espied Kilgore a few feet in front of him Turning to his companions, Reed said: 'There are quite a number of objectors on the Democratic side of the House. Take Kilgore, for instance. He beats Holman two to one, and that beats the devil. Now when he could see the same devil. Now, when he could serve the coun-

try by demanding the regular order on that

UTICA, N. Y., August 25 .- The monument to Roscoe Conkling, recently placed over his grave at Forest Hill Cemetery, in

this city, bears this inscription: "Roscoe Conkling; born October 30, 1829, died April

THE DAY CONKLING DIED. Mistake in the Inscription on His Monument at Utica.

> His death took place on April 18. The discrepancy was not discovered until the monument was set up. It is not possible to make a change without disfiguring the Take Boses

Sarsaparilla rellog onO boils, pimples, "humors," or indications of scrofula or salt rheum, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is the best blood purifier

known. It effects wonderful cures where of preparations fail. Be sure to get Hood's.

BLOOKER'S DUTCH COCOA. 150 CUPS FOR \$1. CHOICEST, PUREST, BEST. TRY IT.